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# Mr. Kalakian



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## Chapter 1 by Chase Nordman Sánchez

Summer breezes don't mean a lot when you are never outside. Hearing about them is a goalless activity and talking about them is sadistic, given that one is inside. I am Romando Kalakian, a teacher and painter. I spend my days inside because I have yet to find a way outside. I am bound. The place beyond the walls of my small, red-brick villa is not outside, I must get that straight. No, no matter where I am I am not outside. I am caged in.

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